

could scarce hear another speak; and, though there was hope to find what was lost especially by the loser, notwithstanding, In token of excessive joy ^inwardly conceived in the heart, many threw up their caps.

Now, at last, he is entered into the qarden ; from which time, till his going to the Tower, mine eyes were never blessed

with his encounter.

Now he is amongst us, GOD long preserve him
over us ! whose presence makes old men
say* *Satis s& vixisse se viso**

FINIS.

